

They would jump into unconsciousness, at first like sleep and then like a corpse. At last the life-giving water began to be exhausted, and it became necessary for them, weak and almost helpless as they were, to dig deeper into the walls for more.

Work of Despair.
It was this last work of despair, the thump and click of the picks, which the rescuers heard to-day while they were carrying out the bodies of the dead. Almost at the same time the miners heard sounds made by the rescue party. They gave a faint cheer and waited. The men on the outside dug away vigorously, and then through a hole made at the top of the construction a ray of light from the shaft shone through, feeble and dim, but in meaning glorious as the full sun after a tempest. They knew they were saved.

Water had aided them. The digging for water at that moment had been just the time that it could be heard. David Powell was the first to hear the indications of life, and he called to the others to listen. Rev. James P. Henney, of Mendota, Ill., who, wearing a miner's cap, was on the party, could not believe it possible, but he held their breath, and the muffled pounding came unmistakably to their ears. Then the attack on the obstruction began. When the light broke through the rescue was called out: "Is there any one alive there?"

Faintly came back the answer: "Yes." As more air got to the men they seemed to revive, for when it was asked how many were alive some were able to answer. "We are alive and we're hungry. Have you got anything to eat out there?"

When it was first made certain that there were men alive in the shaft a Chicago fireman ran to the shaft and signified the fact to the surface. The news traveled like lightning. The women who believed themselves widows, the children who believed themselves fatherless, all rushed to the mouth of the mine, tried to break through the guard of soldiers and sheriff's deputies, and when quietly but firmly restrained, stood weeping or sitting, racked with the conflicting emotions of hope and fear.

Still Able to Walk.
The rescuing party down in the mines wished to carry the emphysemic miners out in their arms, but most of them insisted they could walk. One, however, a Chicago fireman, was so weak he seemed to be dying. Father Henney sought him out at once, and holding a lamp over his drawn and blackened face administered the last sacrament, and in a few minutes the poor fellow sank into his last sleep.

The light from the lamps worn and carried by the rescuers blinded the eyes of the miners, accustomed as they had been for a week to inky blackness, and blankets were thrown over their heads as they were led or carried to the shaft.

All the living miners were assisted to the shaft they passed by the dead bodies of their comrades that lay along the way. In small parties they were hoisted to the surface and taken first to the hospital car, where they were tended by physicians before being permitted to see their families and friends. Some were kept down in the mine for a while, it being thought best to get them accustomed to the air before bringing them to the surface. Trembling efforts were made by anxious wives to break through the guards at the surface to see if their husbands or sons were among the living. Women and men stormed the hospital car. Mrs. Cincinnati, whose husband was one of the first to be brought to the open air, rushed the guards of the hospital car like a mad woman, and, punching and scratching, she hurried herself through two lines of soldiers, flung aside a deputy soldier as if he were a tin toy, burst into the car and fell into her husband's arms.

The wife who brought her husband with her two children, she clasped him in her arms and poured out rapidly a flood of endearing phrases, and, then turning, threw herself on the ground before her husband's rescuer and kissed his feet. She pulled her children down and had them do the same out of gratitude.

Wanted a Cigarette.
Others were not so demonstrative. William Cleland greeted his wife with only a grateful grin. He wanted a cigarette, and the first thing he asked the fireman who brought him up was: "Have you got the makings? Never mind the gas."

One of the miners passed back the milk handed him by a nurse and requested some whiskey instead. "It certainly tastes good to me," he said, when his wants had been supplied. Joe Pegetti, an Italian, made his wife wait while waiting for death. It was written on the fourth day of their imprisonment on brown paper, and addressed to his wife. It reads: "This is the fourth day I have been down here. That's what I think, but our watches stopped. I am writing in the dark, because we have been eating the wax from our safety lamps. I also have eaten a piece of tobacco, some bark and some of my shoes. I could only chew it. I hope you can read this. I am not afraid to die. O Holy Virgin, have mercy on me. I think my property is here. You know what my property is. We worked for it together, and it is all yours. This is my will and my last. My property has been a good wife. May the Holy Virgin guard you. I hope this reaches you some time and you can read it. It has been very quiet down here, and I wonder what has become of our comrades."

"Good-by until heaven shall bring us together."
Pegetti quickly revived after being tried at the hospital car. His wife, with their baby, came to the tracks, and seeing her husband through the window pushed her way through the crowd and held the baby up to the window for its father to see. The window was opened, and the father, tears streaming down his blackened face, reached down and kissed of his little child. When the baby slipped down once more into its mother's arms, his face was covered with black coal mud.

Six nurses, sent to Cherry a week ago to administer medicine following the disaster, immediately were on duty on the hospital car, where the rescued men were taken. They worked as they never had done before. The

Thanksgiving Week
clothing
Specials
Every day



Monday it's our \$18 suit. It will make you feel thankful that you can look so well. We'll guarantee each of these suits to have fifteen dollars worth of the best clothes you've ever put on.

The coats are built so as to hold a firm shape on the chest. No wrinkles down the front, no sagging at the pockets, no puckering on the edge, no arguing if you are disappointed and return the suit.

Because we have so many snappy overcoat styles this season there is no lessening of the more conservative Oxford and black fabrics. \$12.50 to \$35.

In this weather our \$1.15 "Special" walking glove is a comfort as well as a pride.

O.H. Berry & Co.
MEN & BOYS' OUTFITTERS

Every day until they're gone we've Coats and Reefers for boys and girls, and Suits for boys, at \$8.50 and \$5. Our medium-priced garments have the advantage of being made by the skilled workmen who make our fine stuff—and under the best sanitary conditions!

It's a wonder how quickly parents recognize the utility and comfort for their boys' and girls' "Cravenette" Raincoats—for rain or shine. \$6 to \$12.50.

No, twasn't by accident that our Reefers and Coats for Girls and Misses struck the popular wave of approval.

It was by design—we saw the help we could be to mothers with girls to clothe. Come and see.

O.H. Berry & Co.
MEN & BOYS' OUTFITTERS

FOOTBALL'S DEATH ROLL CALLED AND SHOWS SACRIFICE

(Continued from Page One—Column 4.)

and the injury of several of her youths within the State, a bill will be introduced into the Legislature at the next session to forbid all contests in the future. It is expected that the bill will be passed.

The interest which attracted the most attention throughout the country, and which revived to a large extent the movement for the suppression of the game, was that of Eugene Byrne, a West Point cadet. Byrne was an upper classman, twenty-two years old, when he was fatally injured during the annual contest with Harvard University. His neck was broken during a mass play, and despite the fact every attempt was made to save his life he died soon after.

In this accident was so great that expressions of opinion were asked from the heads of nearly every leading institution of learning in the country. Some of them saw in it proof that the game should be abolished, while others urged changes in the rules. However, looking upon it as an unfortunate accident, and declaring the game, as it now is played, could not be made less dangerous without taking away the exciting features.

A week or so previous to the fatal injury of Eugene Byrne, a cadet, back of the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, was injured in practically the same manner. His spine was injured, several of the vertebrae being fractured, and he now lies paralyzed from the shoulders down. Several attempts have been made to

Chronic Catarrh Is A Blood Disease
Which Can Never Be Cured by the Use of Atomizers, Douches, Snuffs or Other Local Treatments.

Long ago physicians found out that the very prevalent disease called catarrh was not primarily a local trouble, but a general one, a blood disease. Instead, for many years before this discovery, people were in the habit of using all kinds of local applications in order to cure the catarrh, and they never succeeded in obtaining more than temporary relief.

When the blood is absolutely pure, catarrh cannot exist, but when it becomes filled with impurities through the action of the mucous membrane, which lines all the internal organs of the body, and normally secretes a clear, soothing fluid, becomes inflamed, and the mucous fluid changes to an irritating, poisonous excretion. People in this climate are very much subject to catarrh of the throat and nose, and, in fact, throughout the entire system, and the lining membrane of the air passages becomes congested and inflamed, and, together with the impurities of the blood, produces the flow of morbid catarrhal secretion.

When the blood is impure, it not only sends out the excess of impurities through the pores in the shape of boils, pimples, and carbuncles, etc., but very often it is carried to the mucous membrane also, and the result is a catarrhal condition. In view of the foregoing facts, the absolute necessity to cure catarrh through local applications should be apparent to all.

operate and give him the use of his limbs, but thus far all of them have failed.

An accident almost identical and as serious has crippled Joseph Pickering, a player on the team of the Chesapeake Seminary at Union, N. Y. Young Pickering suffered a fracture of several vertebrae, and his limbs and a large portion of his trunk are paralyzed. Repeated operations have failed to relieve him.

Injuries Prove Fatal.
That the full account of the cost of the game cannot be summed up even at the ending of the season for the year is shown by the fact that several of the men whose injuries proved fatal this year received their first wounds in the games of the preceding season. This is shown in the deaths of Dominic Devine, of Massillon, Ohio, and Frederick Moore, of Camden, N. J.; Langdon Babcock, of Buffalo, and Charles E. Jack, of Denver. All of these men died from diseases which resulted directly from injuries received in games of the previous year, and thought at that time to be of minor importance.

Names of the Dead.
The dead and how they were killed: Babcock, Langdon, Buffalo, N. Y., October 12. He was eleven years old, and died of injuries received in a game in 1905. In some manner his breastbone was fractured, which punctured the tissue of the lung, causing pneumonia.

Devine, Dominic, Massillon, Ohio, October 12. He was eleven years old, and lost his life in a back log game as a result of being tackled by one of his schoolboy friends.

Burke, Michael, Philadelphia, October 23. He was twenty-two years old, and died of injuries received while playing center for Medicine College against the College of Pharmacy.

Byrne, Eugene, West Point, October 31. He was twenty-two years old and an upper classman in the Military Academy. He died as a result of a broken neck, sustained in the annual Harvard-Army game.

Devine, Dominic, Massillon, Ohio, March 15. Devine, who was aged eighteen years, died of consumption through exposure on the football field in the fall of 1908. He was a player in the team of the Massillon Athletic Club.

Evans, Walter, Moines, Iowa, October 15. Evans was player on High School team, and was fatally injured during game on previous day. He failed to recover consciousness. He was eighteen years old.

Worley, Lloyd, of Decatur, November 5. He was twenty-one years old, and died at Taylorville, Ill., as a result of injuries received in game at Auburn.

Keckel, Russell P., of Pittsburgh, October 25. Coroner's verdict showed death resulted from internal injuries received in game. Boy refused to tell of hurts because he had been forbidden to play.

Jack, Chas. E., of Denver, May 31. Died from effects of injuries he had received in football game on Thanksgiving, 1908.

Ludden, Winifred, Woodlawn, Cal., October 12. Ludden was member of the Davis Independent eleven. He died of injuries received while playing Sunday game against the Vallejo (Cal.) team.

Merrill, Verne, Janesville, Wis., November 20. Merrill was member of the High School football team, and died as the result of bloodpoison following injury in game three weeks previous.

Luffey, Walter J., Jr., Richmond, Va., November 15. Died from pneumonia, the result of injuries received in game two weeks previous.

McArthur, John, Wabash, Ind., April 19. McArthur died of injuries received while playing at Huntington High School team in 1908.

Millington, Robert, of Pottsville, Pa., October 5. He was player on Pottsville High School team, and was injured during game at Shamokin. Team disbanded after death.

Moore, Samuel, Camden, N. J., January 21. Moore died suddenly as the result of being kicked in the groin in a game on Thanksgiving Day, 1908.

Clay, Charles, of Wilmington, Del., October 19. He was player on High School team, and was injured in mass play in game on previous Saturday. He was nineteen years old.

Ricketts, Morrill, Forest, Ill., January 22. Died of injuries received in a football game at Chicago, October 31. He was nineteen years old.

Spryck, Roy, Kansas City, October 31. Spryck, aged nineteen, while playing right tackle on the second Haskell University team received injuries in a game which caused his death. He was an Indian.

Sullivan, Orville, Urbana, Ill., October 29. High School boy, killed by broken neck, result of mass play in game.

Do You Hunt?

Gokey's "Bird Hunter" is the lightest water-proof Boot made.

Duxbak Hunting Clothes.

Fox Guns

Winchester and U. M. C. Shells. Fresh loads; no squibs.

Watkins - Cottrell Co., 1311 East Main Street.

High School—Dislocated elbow and broken ribs.

September 23—Clarence Rust, Elgin High School—Leg broken.

September 24—Waldo Graves, Findlay, O., High School—Kicked in stomach.

October 4—Merrill, Northwestern—Knee dislocated.

October 2—Cotton Berndt, Indiana—His broken leg.

October 2—Kurke, Hamilton, Minn., University—Three ribs broken.

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the minds of the government officers that the Standard Oil Company will appeal the case to the Supreme Court with the full text of the court's decision will be made no statement in the matter.

Nothing from Archbold.
NEW YORK, November 20.—Mr. P. Elliott, general counsel of the Standard Oil Company, said: "In the absence of the full text of the court's decision we can make no statement in the matter."

John D. Archbold was at his home in Tarrytown, N. Y., when he was informed of the court's decision. Mr. Archbold said: "I shall not make any statement, and if anything is said it must come from Mr. Elliott, the counsel for the company. Certainly there will be no statement in the matter to-day, for naturally we desire to look over the text of the court's decision."

Must Come from Elliott.
NEW YORK, November 20.—John C. Milburn, chief counsel for the Standard Oil Company in the suit decided against the company to-day, said to-night: "Any statement of the company's attitude toward the decision, what its next move will be, or what course it would adopt if the Supreme Court should uphold the lower court, must come from Mr. P. Elliott, general counsel for the company."

Standard Will Appeal.
NEW YORK, November 20.—It was authoritatively announced by officials of the Standard Oil Company that an appeal would be taken from the decision of the United States Circuit Court filed to-day at St. Paul and St. Louis, as that had been the general understanding between counsel on both sides in the suit.

Rockefeller Silent.
CLEVELAND, Ohio, November 20.—"I have no comment to make," declared John D. Rockefeller, when asked to-day to discuss the decision to-day of Judge W. H. Sanborn, ordering the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company.

Floating Wreck Has Been Found.
KALLENBORN, tutor of Colonel Astor's son, Vincent, had planned to leave the yacht at Barbados, and go thence by steamship to Rio Janeiro. But nothing can be heard from Barbados by telegraph until the cable break between Jamaica and Porto Rico is mended.

Leave for Scene of Wreck.
TAMPA, Fla., November 20.—The wireless station here communicated with the revenue cutter Yamacraw at 11 o'clock just outside of Charleston harbor, en route to the scene of the submerged vessel. It is expected to reach the scene some time Monday. A tugboat from Key West states that two tugs have put out from there.

Steamship Burned to Water's Edge.
The St. Croix's wireless station in this city has been trying for three hours, without avail, to get in some sort of communication with approaching steamers.

The St. Croix was equipped with wireless, but no signal having been heard from her makes the belief almost certain that she is the wrecked vessel.

A. J. Ferguson, a traveling salesman from San Francisco, was on the Topeka and said to-night: "It did not seem possible to us that any one could have survived the disaster. We were unable to see any bodies floating, but, of course, it is possible that some of the passengers got ashore. We thought that the captain said that the raft would be blown up by the force of the tide. Some of the passengers thought they saw a fire on the shore, but I could not make it out. I had a pair of glasses, but every thing on the shore was very indistinct."

"The captain of the long ago there was any question as to whether any one was alive aboard. It being evident that all were dead, we sailed for our port. I saw several bodies fall from the wreckage, but they were dead, and sunk at once."

Reported Safe.
LOS ANGELES, Cal., November 20.—A telephone message has just been received from First Officer F. Mills, of the steamer St. Croix, saying that all on board are safe on shore at Point Duma.

McCormick for Senate.
TACOMA, Wash., November 20.—Robert McCormick, Republican national committee man for Washington, will to-morrow morning announce his candidacy for United States senator to succeed Senator Pile. McCormick's election is considered almost certain, it being understood that Senator Pile will not run.

McCormick is the largest individual stockholder in the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, which owns timber lands in this State valued at nearly \$200,000.

Officer's Great Luck.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] NEW YORK, November 20.—Deputy William J. Burke, of Brooklyn, received a cablegram on Friday from Tipperary, Ireland, notifying him that his son, Martin Burke, eighty-four years old, and whose fortune is estimated at close

"77" Famous Remedy for Grip & COLDS

While "Seventy-seven" is sold in every drug store in America, it is best to have a bottle in your pocket, and take a dose at the first feeling of lassitude and weakness, and so break the Cold up at its inception.

"Seventy-seven" will cure a Cold after the Influenza, Cough and Sore Throat have set in, but it takes longer. Why drag? Fits every pocket. Druggists, 25c.

Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

THREATS AGAINST MURDER.
Mayor of Chicago Warned That He Will Be Killed with a Bomb.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] CHICAGO, Ill., November 20.—Mayor Busse has recently received two letters threatening to kill him with a bomb at Orleans and Erie Streets. While the Mayor regards these letters as jokes, his friends believe that some unusual precautions should be taken.

Several extra policemen have therefore been ordered for protection. Each letter informed the Mayor that he would be blown up with a dynamite bomb in his baggy, probably at Erie and Orleans Streets. They said that if the bombthrowers were unable to get him at that corner, they would throw the bomb at his home.

Chemical Engine Driver Injured.
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] NORFOLK, Va., November 20.—While responding to an alarm of fire to-day, B. Warren, driver of the chemical engine, was injured. He was thrown from his apparatus and painfully, if not fatally injured.

The accident was caused by a broken pole and a wheel. Mr. Warren is a man of family. The fire loss, like other half-dozen responded to by the department during the day, was nominal.

Why Suffer With Your Eyes?
Charles Lincoln Smith is Appreciated by Virginians Who Declare That His Reputation is Deserved.

His Reliability as an Authority in Detective Eye-sight is Well Established in This City and the South.

What he has done for others he can do for you.

The results of Charles Lincoln Smith's great scientific discovery, this method and prescription glass, have been a revelation to Richmond people during the past six years. The fame that he has gained can only be explained by the vital importance of the work that he is doing for the human race and by the eagerness of those to whom he has given back perfect eyesight. These, in some instances, are so remarkable as to almost test credence. It was not that the grateful subjects of his method are persons long known and esteemed.

If you have blurring, dizziness, neuralgia, headache, spots before the eyes, ringing, trembling, and, especially, burning and smarting of the eyes, various nervous and brain affections, and not only positive injury to the night, but untold misery, call immediately.



Charles Lincoln Smith, the famous New York optician, will be at Murphy's Hotel Annex, private rooms Nos. 150, 151 and 152, November 23d, 24th and 25th. Consultation absolutely free. Eighth Street entrance. Take elevator. Office hours—10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Your Old Parlor Suit

Can be made good as new at very small expense. Should the frames be rickety and broken down, they can be braced and blocked and made stronger than ever. Then, too, there's a difference in the way the work is done. Upholstered furniture is now all made in factories and at piece-work; that is, an upholsterer is paid a certain sum for making each piece, by this system the work is always more or less slighted. When I return an old upholstered parlor suit to you it is guaranteed and it does not hold up its end. I will make right. Send postal, or call. Phone Monroe 3030, and I will cheerfully call and show samples and give estimates.

"GRATZ," 11 Governor St.

Acquire The Saving Habit.

When once formed, the inclination for useless and extravagant expenditures rapidly disappear, and the incentive to save is further quickened. Do not wait until you have a large amount to deposit, but begin, if need be, with One Dollar (\$1.00); add to it with persistent regularity, and together with the 3 per cent. compound interest we pay, it will create a competency to overcome the adversities and misfortunes, incident to old age.

Form the habit when young by starting an account with this strong institution.

Planters National Bank,

12th and Main Streets, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
Capital, \$300,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$1,200,000.00

Could Hardly Hear

Senses of Taste and Smell Were Also Greatly Impaired.

"I was afflicted with catarrh," writes Eugene Forbes, Lebanon, Kan. "I took several different remedies, giving each a fair trial, but grew worse. I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I was about to give up in despair, but concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking three bottles of this medicine I was cured, but decided to take two more, and have not had any return of the disease."

Hood's Sarsaparilla effects radical and permanent cures of catarrh. Get it to-day. In usual fluid form, 50 cents a bottle. In tablet form, 100 Doses, \$1.00. Mornings, 25c. Evening, 25c.